

If then to love thee be offence.

A Ballad
BY THE

RT. HON.^{BLE} GEO. OGLE,

Composed

With an Accompaniment for the

Piano Forte

BY

Sir John Stevenson Mus. Doc.

Entire Self.

LONDON

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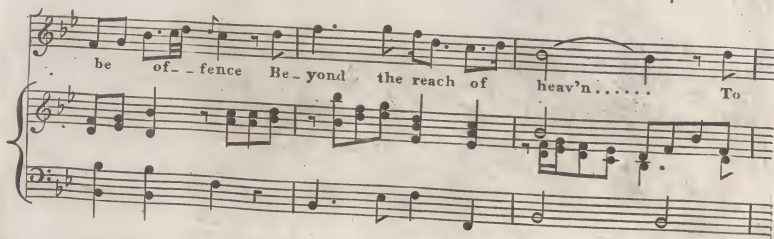
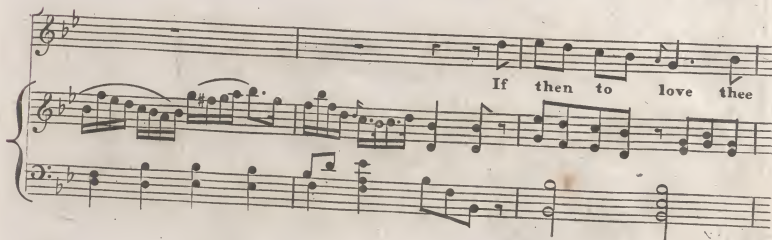
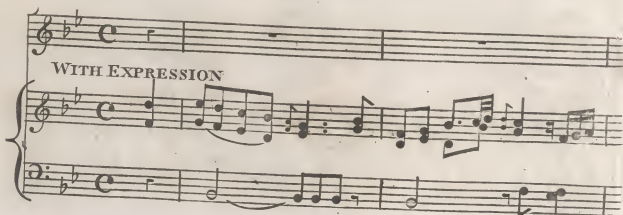
Words by R^t. Hon.^{ble} Geo. Cogle. Music by Sir J. Stevenson. Mus. Doc.

VOCE

WITH EXPRESSION

PIANO

FORTE



V. S.

mer-cy I have no pre-tence Nor hope to be for-

-giv'n For I a sinner still must prove Too

har-dend to re-form Nor can I e-ver

cease... to love 'Till you can cease to charm 'Till

you can cease to charm Nor can..... I e-----ver

cease..... to love 'Till you can cease to charm 'Till

cres.

you can cease to charm.

cres.

2d VERSE.

But sure 'tis not so great a crime Per-

V. S.

fec - tion to re - vere Else heav'n had form'd thee

less di - vine Less fair less charming fair Or

that I had no heart to feel No

pas - sion to be bless'd Or ten - der lan - guage

to..... re-veal The anguish of my breast The

anguish of my breast Or ten-der lan-guage

to..... re-veal The anguish of my breast The

anguish of my breast

FINE.

The small notes to be sung by such Voices as cannot reach the high ones.